Sri Govinda-virudavali

Srila Rupa Gosvami

Sri Govinda-virudavali

iyaṁ maṅgala-rūpā syād govinda-virudāvalī ।
yasyāḥ paṭhana-mātreṇa śrī-govindaḥ prasīdati ।।1।।

This poem, Sri Govinda-virudavali, is very auspicious. When one reads it, Sri Govinda becomes pleased.

brahmā brahmāṇḍa-bhāṇḍe sarasija-nayana-sraṣṭum ākrīḍanāni
sthānur bhaṅktuṁ ca khelākhuralita-matinā tāni yena nyayoji ।
tādṛk-krīḍāṇḍa-koṭī-vṛta-jala-kuḍavā yasya vaikuṇṭha-kulyā
kartavyā tasya kā te stutir iha kṛtibhiḥ projjhya līlāyitāni ।।2।।

O lotus-eyed Govinda, when You wish to enjoy pastimes in the material world, You appoint Lord Brahma to create suitable places for them, and Lord Siva to eventually destroy those places. The Viraja river, which is a moat surrounding the Vaikuntha worlds is like a small handful of water to You. O Govinda, now that You have stopped enjoying pastimes in this world, what prayers shall the saintly devotees recite to glorify You?

niviḍataraturāṣāḍantarīṇoṣma-saṁpad-
vighaṭana-paṭu-khelāḍambarormi-cchaṭasya ।
sagarima-giri-rāja-cchatra-daṇḍāyita-śrīr
jagad idam aghaśatroḥ savya-bāhur dhinotu ।।3।।

O Krsna, the numberless waves of Your pastimes crushed the pride of the powerful Lord Indra, O Govinda, may your left hand, which lifted the king of mountains, Govardhana Hill, as if it were an umbrella, bring happiness to this world.

abhram upatimamada-mardi-pada-krama
vibhrama-parimala-lupta-suhṛc-chrama ।
duṣṭa-danuja-bala-darpa-vimardana
tuṣṭa-hṛdaya-sura-pakṣa-vivardhana ।
darpaka-vilasita-sarga-nirargala
sarpa-tulita-bhuja karṇaga-kuṇḍala ।

nirmala-malayaja-carcita-vigraha

narma-lalita-kṛta-sarpa-vinigraha ।

duṣkara-kṛti-bhara-lakṣaṇa-vismita-

puṣkara-bhava-bhaya-mardana-susmita ।

vatsala-haladhara-tarkita-lakṣaṇa

vatsara-virahita-vatsa-suhṛd-gaṇa ।

garjita-vijayi-viśuddhatara-svara

tarjita-khala-gaṇa-durjana-matsara

vīra ।।

tava muralī-dhvanir amarī

kāmāmbudhi-vṛddhi-śubhrāṁśuḥ ।

acaṭula-gokula-kulajā

dhairyāmbudhi-pāna-kumbhajo jayati ।।*4*।।

O hero, O Govinda whose footsteps crush the pride of the elephant Airavata, O Govinda whose charming bodily fragrance relieves Your friends of their fatigue, O Govinda who crushes the strength and pride of the demons, O Govinda who delights the hearts of the saintly devotees, O Govinda who enjoys amorous pastimes without any limits, O Govinda whose arms are like two serpents, O Govinda who wears flower-bud earrings, O Govinda whose body is anointed with splendid sandal paste, O playful and witty Govinda, O Govinda who defeated the Kaliya serpent, O Govinda who gives the great favour of liberation to even the demons, O Govinda whose charming smile removed the fears of the astonished Lord Brahma, O Govinda whose affectionate brother Baladeva could guess that you had expanded Yourself as the boys and calves, O Govinda who was for an entire year separated from Your dear friends and calves, O Govinda whose splendid voice defeats the roaring of thunder, O Govinda who rebukes the envious demons, all glories to the sound of Your flute, which is a splendid moon that brings great tidal waves to the ocean of amorous desires of the beautiful girls in the heavenly planets, and which is an Agastya Muni drinking the ocean of peaceful composure of the very sober, responsible, and respectable girls of Gokula.

dhṛta-govardhana surabhī-vardhana

paśupāla-priya racitopakriya

dhīra ।।

bhujaṅga-ripu-candraka-sphurad-akhaṇḍa-cūḍāṅkure
niraṅkuśa-dṛgañcala bhrami-nibaddha-bhṛṅga-bhrame ।
pataṅga-duhitus taṭī-vana-kuṭīra-keli-priye
parisphuratu me muhus tvayi mukunda śuddhā ratiḥ ।।5।।

O lifter of Govardhana Hill, O protector of the surabhi cows, O friend of the cowherd boys, O helper of the devotees, O Mukunda who wear a great and splendid crown with peacock feathers, whose restless sidelong glances stun the wandering bumblebees, and who enjoys pastimes in a kunja in the forest by the shore of the Yamuna River, I pray that I may always feel the purest attachment for You.

vīrabhadraḥ ।

An outstanding hero

udyad-vidyud-dyuti-paricita-paṭa
sarpat-sarpa-sphurad-uru-bhuja-taṭa ।
svastha-svastha-tridaśa-yuvati-nuta
rakṣad-dakṣa-priya-suhṛd-anusṛta ।
mugdha-snigdha-vraja-jana-kṛta-sukha
navya-śravyasvara-vilasita-mukha ।
hasta-nyasta-sphuṭa-sarasija-vara
sarjad-garjat-khala-vṛṣa-mada-hara
yuddha-kruddha-pratibhaṭa-laya-kara
varṇa-svarṇa-pratima-tilaka-dhara ।
ruṣyat-tuṣyad-yuvatiṣu kṛta-rasa
bhakta-vyakta-praṇaya-manasi vasa
vīra ।।

O Govinda whose garments are as splendid as lightning, O Govinda whose broad arms are like slithering serpents, O Govinda glorified by beautiful demigoddess maidens travelling in the sky, O Govinda followed by a host of smart and dear friends intent on Your protection, O Govinda who delights the charming and affectionate people of Vraja, O Govinda from whose mouth come ever-new speeches that bring great happiness to the ear, O Govinda who holds a beautiful blossomed lotus

flower in Your hand, O Govinda who removed the pride of the angrily bellowing bull-demon, O Govinda who destroyed the angry demonic army in battle, O Govinda decorated with golden tilaka, O Govinda who tastes the nectar of love for the sometimes angry and sometimes satisfied young girls of Vraja, O hero, please reside in the loving hearts of Your devotees!

pracura-paramahaṁsaiḥ kāmam ācamyamāne
praṇata-makara-cakraiḥ śaśvad ākrānta-kukṣau ।
aghahara jagad-aṇḍāhiṇḍi-hindola-hāse
sphuratu tava gabhīre keli-sindhau ratir naḥ ।।6।।

O Govinda, O killer of the Agha demon, may we find happiness in the deep ocean of Your pastimes, where the great waves of Your smiles and laughter rock the universes, which is always crowded with the many makaras of the surrendered souls, and where the swans of the great devotees drink to their full satisfaction.

udgīrṇa-tāruṇya vistīrṇa-kāruṇya
guñjā-latā-piñcha-puñjāḍhya-tāpiñcha
dhīra ।।
ucitaḥ paśupaty alaṁkriyāyai
nitarāṁ nandita-rohiṇī-yaśodaḥ ।
tava gokula-keli-sindhu-janmā
jagad uddīpayati sma kīrti-candraḥ ।।7।।

O youthful, merciful Govinda, O tamala tree decorated with gunja berries, flowering vines, and peacock feathers, O Govinda decorating the gopas and delighting Rohini and Yasoda, the moon of Your glory, born from the ocean of Your pastimes in Gokula, illuminated this world.

ariṣṭa-khaṇḍana sva-bhakta-maṇḍana
prayukta-candana prapanna-nandana ।
prasanna-cañcala sphurad-dṛg-añcala
śruti-pralambaka bhramat-kadambaka ।
prakṛṣṭa-kandara-praviṣṭa sundara
sthaviṣṭha-sindhura-prasarpa-bandhura

deva ||

vṛndāraka-taru-vīte vṛndāvana-maṇḍale vīra |

nandita-bāndhava-vṛnda sundara vṛndārikā ramaya ||8||

O killer of Aristasura, O ornament of the devotees, O Govinda decorated with sandal paste, O delight of the surrendered souls, O jubilantly restless Govinda, O Govinda who throws restless glances from the corners of Your glistening eyes, O Govinda who wears swinging kadamba flower earrings, O Govinda who enters a charming mountain cave, O Govinda whose movements are more graceful than those of the most elegant great elephant, O charming Govinda who pleases a host of friends and relatives, please bring happiness now to the beautiful gopis in the great forest of Vrndavana!

khalinī-ḍumbaka muralī-cumbaka

jananī-vandaka-paśupī-nandaka

vīra ||

O Govinda who kills the demons, O Govinda who kisses the murali flute, O Govinda who bows down to offer respects to Your mother, O Govinda who delights the gopis, O hero, all glories to you!

anudinam anuraktaḥ padminī-cakravāle

nava-parimalam ādyac-cañcarīkānukarṣī |

kalita-madhura-padmaḥ ko'pi gambhīra-vedī

jayati mihira-kanyā-kūla-vanyā-karīndraḥ ||9||

All glories to that person who is eternally in love with the lotus-like gopis, whose ever-fresh bodily fragrance attracts and intoxicates the bumblebees, who holds a charming lotus flower, who knows the deepest secrets and who enjoys pastimes like a regal elephant in the forest by the Yamuna's shore.

acyutaḥ |

The infallible one

jaya jaya vīra smara-rasa-dhīra

dvija-jita-hīra pratibhaṭa-vīra |

sphura-uru-hāra priya-parivāra

cchurita-vihāra sthira-maṇi-hāra ।

prakaṭita-rāsa stavakita-hāsa

sphuṭa-paṭa-vāsa sphurita-vilāsa ।

dhvanad-ali-jāla-stuta-vana-māla

vraja-kula-pāla praṇaya-viśāla ।

pravilasad-aṁsa bhramad-avataṁsa

kvaṇad-uru-vaṁśa-svana-hṛta-haṁsa ।

praśamita-dāva praṇayiṣu tāvad

vilasita-bhāva stanita-virāva ।

stana-ghana-rāga-śrita-para-bhāga

kṣata-hari-yāga tvarita-dhṛtāga

vīra ।।

O hero, all glories to You! All glories to You! O Hero of the mellows of amorous pastimes, O hero whose teeth defeat diamonds and string of pearls, O hero who defeats the armies of the demons, O hero who enjoys pastimes with Your garlanded friends, O hero who wears a necklace of jewels, O enjoyer of the rasa dance, O hero with a blossoming smile, O hero dressed in splendid garments, O hero whose pastimes are radiant, O hero whose forest-flower garland is glorified by hosts of bumblebees, O protector of the people of Vraja, O affectionate friend of the devotees, O hero whose glistening earrings swing on Your shoulders, O hero who attracts the swans with the musical sounds of Your flute born in a great dynasty, O hero who extinguished the forest fire, O hero who shines with love for Your affectionate friends, O hero whose voice is like thunder, O hero whose chest is anointed with kunkuma from the full breasts of the gopis, O hero who stopped the Indra-yajna, O hero who at once lifted Govardhana Hill, all glories to You!

sthiti-niyatim atīte dhīratā-hāri-gīte

priya-jana-parivīte kuṅkumālepa-prīte ।

kalita-nava-kuṭīre kāñcy-udañcat-kaṭīre

sphuratu rasa-gabhīre goṣṭha-vīre ratir naḥ ।।10।।

In Vraja's hero, who is beyond the rules of the Vedas, whose power and valor is glorified in many beautiful songs, who is surrounded by His dear devotees, whose chest is now yellow, anointed with kunkuma,

who enjoys pastimes in a newly constructed forest cottage, who wears a splendid golden sash, and who is a deep ocean of the nectar of love, may we place all our love.

ambā-vinihita cumbāmalatara

bimbādhara-mukha-lambālaka jaya

deva ||

O Govinda whose curling locks of hair and splendid bimba-fruit lips are kissed by Your mother, all glories to You!

dṛṣṭvā te pada-nakha-koṭi-kānti-pūraṁ

pūrṇānām api śaśināṁ śatair durāpam |

nirviṇṇo murahara mukta-rūpa-darpaḥ

kandarpaḥ sphuṭam aśarīratāmayāsīt ||*11*||

Krsna, O killer of the Mura demon, when Kamadeva saw the great flood of the splendour of Your toenails, a splendour far greater than the shining of hundreds of full moons, he became despondent and, abandoning all pride in his own handsomeness, became disembodied.

utpalam |

The blue lotus

nartita-śarkara-kṛta-karkara

vṛddha-marud-bhara-tardana nirbhara |

duṣṭa-vimardana śiṣṭa-vivardhana

sarva-vilakṣaṇa mitra-kṛta-kṣaṇa |

sad-bhuja-lakṣita-parvata-rakṣita

niṣṭhura-garjana khinna-suhṛj-jana |

ruṣṭa-divaspati-garva-samunnati-

tarjana-vibhrama nirgalita-bhrama |

śakra-kṛtas tava visphurad-utsava

vīra ||

buddhīnāṁ parimohanaḥ kila hriyām uccāṭanaḥ stambhano

dharmodagra-bhiyāṁ manaḥ-karaṭināṁ vaśyatva-niṣpādanaḥ ।

kālindī-kalahaṁsa hanta vapuṣām ākarṣaṇaḥ subhruvāṁ

jīyād vaiṇava-pañcama-dhvani-mayo mantrādhirājaḥ stavaḥ ।।12।।

O Govinda who punished a demon who made a great whirlwind of hard, sharp, dancing dust, O crusher of the asuras, O protector of the devotees, O Govinda whose unique qualities bring a great festival of happiness to Your friends, O Govinda who, by lifting a mountain with one of Your arms, protected Your friends troubled by harsh thunder, O Govinda who rebuked the king of heaven for his pride, O Govinda to whom king Indra, his illusion now dispelled, offered prayers, O Govinda who celebrated a great festival, O hero, O swan who plays in the Yamuna, all glories to the king of mantras – Your flute's fifth note, which bewilders the intelligence, drives away shyness, subdues the elephants of the fear of transgressing the rules of religion, and attracts the beautiful-eyebrowed gopis.

kānanārabdha-kākalī-śabda

pāṭavākṛṣṭa gopikā-dṛṣṭa

cāturī-juṣṭa-rādhikā-tuṣṭa

kāminī-lakṣa-modane dakṣa

bhāvinī-pakṣa mām amuṁ rakṣa

deva ।।

O Govinda who, with the sweet sound of Your flute, invites the gopis to the forest, O Govinda who is very pleased by clever Radhika, O Govinda expert at delighting thousands of beautiful girls, O lover of a great multitude of affectionate gopis, O Govinda, o Deva, please protect me!

ajarjara-pativratāhṛdaya-vajra-bhedoddhurāḥ

kaṭhora-vara-varṇinī-nikara-māna-varma-cchidaḥ ।

anaṅga-dhanur-uddhata-pracala-cilli-cāpa-cyutāḥ

kriyāsur aghavid viṣas tava mudaṁ kaṭākṣeṣavaḥ ।।13।।

May the arrows of Krsna's sidelong glances, which are shot from moving eyebrow-bows more proud than the bow of Kamadeva, which pierce the hard armour of the pride of the most virtuous girls, and

which become thunderbolts breaking the hearts of the most chaste young gopis, bring happiness to you.

turaṅgaḥ ।

Fast moving Krsna

sañcala-vicakila kuṇḍala maṇḍita-vara-tanu-maṇḍala ।
kuṇḍali-pati-kṛta-saṅgara khaṇḍita-bhuvana-bhayaṅkara ।
śaṅkara-kamalaja-vandita kiṅkara-nuti-lava-nandita ।
gañjita-samada-purandara cañcala-damana-dhuraṁdhara ।
bandhura-gati-jita-sindhura candana-surabhita-kandhara ।
sundara-bhuja-lasad-aṅgada saṅgada-sakhi-gaṇa-raṅgada ।
jhaṅkṛti-kara-maṇi-kaṅkaṇa kuntala-luṭhad-uru-raṅgaṇa ।
kuṅkuma-ruci-lasad-ambara laṅgima-parimala-ḍambara ।
nanda-bhavana-vara-maṅgala mañjula-ghusṛṇa-supiṅgala ।
hiṅgula-ruci-pada paṅkaja sañcita-yuvati-sad-aṅgaja ।
santata-mṛgamada-paṅkila saṁtanu-mayi kuśalaṁ kila ।।

O Govinda decorated with trembling vicakila flower earrings, O supreme ornament of all charming persons, O Govinda who fought the king of the snakes, O Govinda who removed the fear of the world, O Govinda worshipped by Lord Brahma and Lord Siva, O Govinda pleased with even the little service of Your servant, O Govinda glorified by jubilant King Indra, O Govinda expert at defeating the restless demons, O Govinda whose motions defeat the most graceful elephant, O Govinda whose neck is anointed with fragrant sandal paste, O Govinda whose handsome arms are decorated with glistening armlets, O Govinda who brings great happiness to Your friends, O Govinda who wears jingling jewelled bracelets, O Govinda who wears rangana flowers in Your moving hair, O Govinda whose garments are splendid with kunkuma, O Govinda whose bodily fragrance is very sweet, O Govinda who brings auspiciousness to the home of King Nanda, O Govinda handsomely anointed with charmingly-yellow saffron, O Govinda the soles of whose lotus feet are splendidly reddish, O Govinda who increases the amorous desires of the young girls of Vraja, O Govinda anointed with musk, please grant auspiciousness to me!

giri-taṭī-kunaṭī kula-piṅgale
khala-tṛṇāvali-saṁjvalad-iṅgale ।

prakhara-saṅgara-sindhu-timiṅgile

mama ratir valatāṁ vraja-maṅgale ||14||

O Krsna, who is colourfully decorated with mineral pigments from Govardhana Hill, who is a spark to ignite the straws of the demons, who is a timingila fish sporting in the ocean of battling the demons, and who is the auspiciousness of Vraja, please give me the deep attraction to You!

jaya cāru-dāma-lalanābhirāma

jagatī-lalāma ruci-hṛta-vāma

vīra ||

O handsome Govinda accompanied by beautiful girls decorated with splendid necklaces, O ornament of the universe, O Govinda whose splendour enchants the gopis, O hero, all glories to You.

undita-hṛdayendu-maṇiḥ pūrṇa-kalaḥ kuvalayollāsī |

paritaḥ śārvaram atha no vilasati vṛndāṭavī-candraḥ ||15||

The full moon of Vrndavana, which shatters the darkness, delights the night blooming kuvalaya lotuses, and melts the candrakanta jewels of the devotees' hearts, shines with great splendour.

guṇaratiḥ |

Bound by amorous desires

prakaṭī-kṛta-guṇa śakaṭī-vighaṭana

nikaṭī-kṛta-nava-lakuṭī-vara vana

paṭalī-taṭa-cara naṭa-līla-madhura

surabhī-kṛta-vana surabhī-hita-kara

muralī-vilasita khuralī-hṛta-jagad

aruṇādhara nava-taruṇāyata-bhuja

varuṇālaya-sama-karuṇā-parimala

kalabhāyita-bala-śalabhāyita-khala

dhavalādhṛti-hara-gavalāśrita-kara

sarasīruha-dhara sarasī-kṛta-nara

kalaśī-dadhi-hara kala-śīlita-mukha

lalitā-rati-kara lalitāvali-para

dhīra ||

O Govinda who displays all good qualities, O killer of Sakatasura, O Govinda who carries a new stick, O Govinda who wanders through the forest, O Govinda who enjoys pastimes of dancing, O charming Govinda, O Govinda who fills the forest with a sweet fragrance, O Govinda who protects the surabhi cows, O Govinda who enchants the entire world with the music of Your flute, O Govinda who has red lips, O youthful Govinda, O Govinda who has long arms, O Govinda the slightest scent of whose mercy is as great as an ocean, O Govinda who, expanded as Balarama, became like a baby elephant to squash the grasshopper of Pralambasura, O Govinda who holds a lotus flower, O Govinda who associates with the great rasika devotees, O Govinda who steals yoghurt from the pots, O Govinda who speaks very sweetly, O devoted lover of a multitude of beautiful and playful young girls, O hero!

hariṇī-nayanāvṛta prabho kariṇī-vallabha-keli-vibhrama |

tulasī-priya-dānavāṅganākula-sīmanta-hara prasīda me ||16||

O Govinda surrounded by beautiful doe-eyed gopis, O Govinda who enjoys pastimes like a male elephant enjoying with his she-elephants, O beloved of Tulasi, O Govinda who made the demons' wives into widows and made them remove the part in their hair, O Govinda, please be merciful to me!

candana-carcita gandha-samarcita

gaṇḍa-vivartana-kuṇḍala-nartana

saṁdalad-ujjvala-kundala-sad-gala

vañjulakuḍmalamañjula kajjala-

sundara-vigraha nanda-lasad-graha

vīra ||

O Govinda anointed with sandal paste, O fragrant Govinda, O Govinda whose cheeks are the dancing arena for splendid earrings, O Govinda whose neck is decorated with asoka buds, O Govinda whose handsome body is as splendid as black kajjala, O hero, o moon shining with love for Maharaja Nanda!

ratim anuvadhya gṛhebhyaḥ

karṣati rādhāṁ vanāya yā nipuṇā ।

sā jayati nisṛṣṭārthā

tava vara-vaṁśaja-kākalī dūtī ।।17।।

O hero, all glories to the sweet sound of Your flute, the expert messenger that arouses the amorous desires of Radha, pulls Her from Her home and takes Her into the forest!

mātaṅgakhelitam ।

Playful like an elephant

nātha he nanda-gehinī-śanda

pūtanā-piṇḍa-pātane caṇḍa

dānave daṇḍa-kārakākhaṇḍa-

sāra-paugaṇḍa-līlayoddaṇḍa

gokulālinda-gūḍha govinda

pūrtitāmanda-rādhikānanda

vetasī-kuñja mādhavī-puñja

lokanārambha jāta-saṁrambha

dīpitānaṅga-keli-bhāg-aṅga

gopa-sāraṅga-locanāraṅga-

kāri-mātaṅga khelitāsaṅga

sauhṛdāśaṅka-yoṣitām aṅka-

pālikālamba-cāru-rolamba-

mālikā-kaṇṭha kautukākuṇṭha

pāṭalī-kunda-mādhavī-vṛnda-

sevitottuṅga-śekharotsaṅga

māṁ sadā hanta pālayānanta

vīra ।।

O Govinda, O auspiciousness of Nanda's wife Yasoda, O Govinda who violently killed Putana and made her body fall to the ground, O

Govinda who harshly punishes the demons, O supremely powerful Govinda, O Govinda who becomes restless in adolescence, O Govinda who hides in the porches of Gokula, O Govinda who pleases the cows, land, and senses, O Govinda who fills Radha with intense bliss, O Govinda who, by glancing at the blossoming madhavi creepers in the grove of vetasi trees, becomes inflamed with amorous passion, O delight of the doe-eyed gopis, O Govinda who enjoys pastimes like a maddened elephant, O Govinda who embraces the unembarrassed and affectionate gopis, O Govinda whose neck is decorated with a flower garland that attracts a swarm of charming bees, O Govinda eager to enjoy pastimes, O Govinda whose great crown is decorated with many patali, kunda and madhavi flowers, O unlimited, Govinda, O hero, please always protect me!

sphurad-indīvara-sundara sāndra-tarānanda-kandalī-kanda ।
māṁ tava padāravinde nandaya gandhena govinda ॥18॥

O Govinda as handsome as a blossoming indivara lotus flower, O root from which the most intense bliss has sprouted, O Govinda, please delight me with the fragrance of Your lotus feet!

kunda-daśana baddha-rasana
rukma-vasana ramya-hasana
deva ॥

O Govinda whose teeth are like kunda flowers, O Govinda whose belt is carefully tied, O Govinda dressed in golden garments, O Govinda whose smiles and laughter are supremely charming!

prapanna-janatā-tamaḥ-kṣapaṇa-śāradendu-prabhā
vrajāvraja vilocanā smara-samṛddhi-siddhauṣadhiḥ ।
viḍambita-sudhāmbudhi-prabala-mādhurī-ḍambarā
bibhartu tava mādhava smita-kaḍamba-kānti-murdam ॥19॥

O husband of the goddess of fortune, may Your smile's splendour, which mocks the ocean of nectar, which is the most powerful aphrodisiac for the gopis, and which, to the eyes of the people of Vraja, is autumn moonlight that dispels the darkness of ignorance, give happiness to us!

tilakam ।

An ornament

amala-kamala-ruci-khaṇḍana-paṭu-pada
naṭana-paṭima-hṛta-kuṇḍali-pati-mada ।
nava-kuvalaya-kula-sundara-ruci-bhara
ghana-taḍid-upamita-bandhura-paṭa-dhara ।
taraṇi-duhitṛ-taṭa-mañjula-naṭa-vara
nayana-naṭana-jita-khañjana-parikara ।
bhuja-taṭa-gata-hari-candana-parimala
paśupa-yuvatī-gaṇa-nandana-varakala ।
nava-mada-madhura-dṛg-añcala-vilasita
mukha-parimala-bhara-sañcalad-ali-vṛta ।
śarad-upacita-śaśi-maṇḍala-vara-mukha
kanaka-makara-maya-kuṇḍala-kṛta-sukha ।
yuvati-hṛdaya-śuka-pañjara-nija-bhuja
parihita-vicakila-mañjula-śirasija ।
sutanu-vadana-vidhu-cumbana-paṭutara
danuja-niviḍa-mada-ḍumbana-raṇa-khara
vīra ।।

O Govinda who eclipses the splendour of the lustrous blue lotus flowers, O Govinda whose expert dancing has removed the pride of the king of peacocks, O Govinda more handsome than the multitude of newly blossoming kuvalaya lotus flowers, O Govinda whose handsome yellow garments make You look like a dark monsoon cloud with a flash of lightning, O Govinda who gracefully dances on the Yamuna's shore, O Govinda whose dancing eyes have defeated a host of khanjana birds, O Govinda whose arms are fragrant with haricandana, O Govinda expert at pleasing the young gopis, O Govinda whose playful sidelong glances are very sweet and filled with ever-new happiness, O Govinda whose face is so fragrant that it attracts a swarm of restless bumblebees, O Govinda whose handsome face is as splendid as an autumn moon, O Govinda who wears charming, golden, makara-shaped earrings, O Govinda whose arms are a cage to hold the parrot of the hearts of young girls, O Govinda whose hair is gracefully decorated with many

vicakila flowers, O Govinda expert at kissing the moonlike faces of the beautiful and slender gopis, O Govinda who violently crushes the pride of the demons in battle, O hero!

raṇati hare tava veṇau

nāryo danujāś ca kampitāḥ khinnāḥ ।

vanam anapekṣita-dayitāḥ

kara-bālān projjhya dhāvanti ।।20।।

O Krsna, when You play Your flute the gopis tremble in ecstasy, disengage their hands from decorating their hair and, forgetting their husbands, at once run to the forest. When the demons hear the sound of Your flute they tremble in fear, throw away their swords and, forgetting their wives, also flee into the forest!

kuṅkuma-puṇḍraka gumphita-puṇḍraka

saṅkula-kaṅkaṇa kaṇṭhaga-raṅgaṇa

deva ।।

O Govinda who wears tilaka markings drawn in red kunkuma, O Govinda who wears a garland of madhavi flowers, O Govinda who wears many ornaments, O Govinda filled with joy!

sāraṅgākṣī-locana-bhṛṅgāvali-pāna-cāru-bhṛṅgāra ।

tvāṁ maṅgala-śṛṅgāraṁ śṛṅgārādhīśvara staumi ।।21।।

O handsome golden drinking vessel where the bumblebees of the eyes of the doe-eyed gopis drink, O monarch of the pastimes of conjugal love, I glorify You, who are decorated with a host of auspicious ornaments!

caṇḍavṛttasya viśikhe paṅkeruham ।

Krsna, whose passionate glances are like five arrows of Kamadeva

jaya gata-śaṅka paṇaya-viṭaṅka

priya-jana-baṅka-smita-jita-śaṅkha

sphuṭatara-śṛṅga-dhvani-dhṛta-raṅga

kṣaṇa-naṭa-daṅga praṇayi-kuraṅga

vraja-kṛta-saṅga-śruti-taṭa-riṅgan

madhu-rasa-piṅga-grathita-lavaṅga

sva-naṭana-bhaṅga-vraṇita-bhujaṅga

stavakita-tuṅga-kṣiti-ruha-śṛṅga-

sthita-bahu-bhṛṅga-kvaṇita-taraṅga-

prabalad-anaṅga bhrama-duru-bhṛṅgī-

mudita-kuraṅgī-dṛg-udita-bhaṅgī

mṛdimabhir aṅgīkṛta-nava-saṅgī

taka-dara-baṅkekṣaṇa nava-saṅke-

tagasuhṛdaṅkeśaya sakalaṅke-

tara-pṛṣad-aṅkeḍita-mukha paṅke-

ruha-pada raṅke kṛpaya sa-paṅke kila mayi

vīra ||

O fearless Govinda, O supreme abode of pure love, O Govinda who is inclined to Your dear friends, O Govinda whose smile has defeated the conchshell, O musician who jubilantly plays clear, high notes, O Govinda who happily dances, O Govinda who attract and charm the kuranga deer, O Govinda who wears swinging earrings of many lavanga flowers strung together, O Govinda who wounded a serpent with the waves of Your dancing, O Govinda who becomes filled with amorous desire by the sight and sound of the waves of buzzing bees wandering among the blossoming flowers on the topmost branches of the tall trees, O Govinda who has become the audience for the singing and dancing of the swarms of wandering bumblebees and the graceful waves of restless glances of the happy does, O Govinda who quickly glances from the corners of Your eyes, O Govinda who sits with Your gopi friend at Your secret rendezvous, O Govinda whose face is glorified by the splendid moon, O Govinda whose feet are like the lotuses, all glories to You! O Govinda, please be merciful to me, who am very poor and sinful!

uttuṅgodaya-śṛṅga saṅgama-juṣāṁ bibhrat-pataṅga-tviṣāṁ

vāsas tulyam anaṅga-saṅgara-kalā-śauṭīrya-pāraṅgataḥ |

svāntaṁ riṅgad-apāṅga-bhaṅgibhir alaṁ gopāṅganānāṁ gilan

bhūyās tvaṁ paśupāla-puṅgava-dṛśor avyaṅga-raṅgāya me ||*22*||

O Govinda whose garments are as splendid as the sunrise, O Govinda expert in the arts of amorous battle, O Govinda who, with the waves of Your restless sidelong glances, devours the thoughts of the gopis, O best of the gopas, please bring happiness to my eyes!

vilasad-alika-gata-kuṅkuma-parimala
kuṭitaṭa-dhṛta-maṇi-kiṅkiṇi-vara-kala ।
nava-jaladhara-kula-laṅgima-ruci-bhara
masṛṇa-murali-kala-bhaṅgi-madhuratara
vīra ।।

O Govinda whose glistening forehead is decorated with fragrant kunkuma, O Govinda who wears a softly jingling bells, O Govinda whose complexion is more splendid then a mass of new monsoon clouds, O Govinda whose flute produces waves of the most intense sweetness!

avataṁsita-mañju-mañjare
taruṇī-netra-cakora-pañjare ।
nava-kuṅkuma-puñja-piñjare
ratir āstāṁ mama gopa-kuñjare ।।23।।

I pray that I may love the best of the gopas, who wears charming flower-blossom earrings, who is a cage where the cakora birds of the young gopis' eyes lie captive, and who, anointed with an abundance of fresh kunkuma, now displays a fair complexion.

sitakañjam ।

The white lotus

jaya kaca-cañcad-dyuti-samudañcan-
madhurima-pañca-stavakita-piñcha-
sphurita viriñca-stuta giri-kuñja-
vraja-pariguñjan-madhukara-puñja-
druta-mṛdu-śiñja dviṣad-ahi-gañja
vratatiṣu khañjan-nava-rasa-mañjan-
marud-atipiñja pravalita-muñjā-

nala-hara guñjā-priya giri-kuñjā-
śrita rati-sañjāgara nava-kañjā-
mala-kara-jhañjhānila-hara mañjī-
raja-rava-pañjī parimala-sañjīvita-
nava-pañcāśuga-śara-saṁcā-
raṇa-jita-pañcānana-mada
dhīra ||

karṇikāra-kṛta-karṇikā-dyutir
karṇikā-pada-niyukta-gairikā |
mecakā manasi me cakāstu te
mecakā-bharaṇa bhāriṇī tanuḥ ||24||

O Govinda whose hair moves in the wind, O splendid Govinda, O Govinda decorated with peacock feathers and five kinds of charming flowers, O Govinda glorified by Lord Brahma, O Govinda whose sweet flute-music attracts the buzzing bees from the nearby hills and forests, O Govinda who defeated a hostile serpent, O Govinda who has turned yellow by the fresh pollen carried by the breeze limping among the flowering vines, O Govinda who extinguished the fire burning among the munja grasses, O Govinda who is fond of gunja, O Govinda who stays in the forest groves and on the hills, O Govinda eager to enjoy amorous pastimes, O Govinda whose hands are more splendid than a newly blossomed red lotus, O Govinda who stopped torrential rains and great winds, O Govinda who, with the tinkling sounds of Your ankle bells and the sweet fragrance of Your body, has brought to life a new god of love, O Govinda who conquered the pride of Lord Siva, all glories to You!

madana-rasaṅgata saṅgata-parimala
bhuja-taṭa-raṅga-taraṅgita-jita-bala
yuvati-vilambita lambita-kaca-bhara
kusuma-viṭaṅkita ṭāṅkata-giri-vara
vīra ||

O Govinda who enjoys the nectar mellows of amorous pastimes, O fragrant Govinda, O Govinda who enjoys the company of the young

gopis, O Govinda who has handsome long hair, O Govinda decorated with flowers, O Govinda who enjoys pastimes on Govardhana Hill!

bhrū-maṇḍala-tāṇḍavita-prasūna-kodaṇḍa-citra-kodaṇḍa ।
hṛt-puṇḍarīka-garbhaṁ maṇḍaya mama puṇḍarīkākṣa ।।25।।

O Govinda whose dancing eyebrows are more wonderful than the bow of flowers held by Kamadeva, O lotus-eyed Govinda, please decorate the lotus flower of my heart!

pāṇḍūtpalam ।

The yellowish white lotus

jaya jaya daṇḍa-priya kaca-khaṇḍa
grathita-śikhaṇḍa vraja śaśi-khaṇḍa-
sphuraṇasa-piṇḍa-smita-vṛta-gaṇḍa
praṇaya-karaṇḍa dvija-pata-tuṇḍa
smara-rasa-kuṇḍa kṣata-phaṇi-muṇḍa
prakaṭa-picaṇḍa-sthita-jagad-aṇḍa
kvaṇad-anughaṇṭa sphuṭa-raṇa-ghaṇṭa
sphurad-uru-śuṇḍākṛti-bhuja-daṇḍā-
hata-khala-caṇḍāsura-gaṇa paṇḍājanita-
vitaṇḍājita-bala bhāṇḍīra-
dayita khaṇḍī-kṛta-nava-hiṇḍīra-
bhad-adhihaṇḍī-gaṇa kala-kaṇṭhī
kṛta-kala-kaṇṭhī-gaṇa maṇi-kaṇṭhī
sphurita-sukaṇṭhī-priya
vara-kaṇṭhira-varaṇa
dhīra ।।

O Govinda fond of carrying a stick, O Govinda whose hair is decorated with peacock feathers, O Govinda within whose cheeks is a smile that is the son of the crescent moon, O beehive filled with the honey of pure love, O moon-faced Govinda, O lake filled with the nectar of amorous pastimes, O Govinda who crushed the heads of a serpent, O Govinda whose abdomen contains all the universes, O Govinda whose

anklebells tinkle melodiously, O Govinda who fights very heroically in battle, O Govinda whose arms are like two great elephant trunks, O Govinda who kills all the violent and sinful demons, O Govinda who with great learning defeats Your friends in a mock battle, O Govinda who loves the Bhandira tree, O Govinda who broke the pots filled with yoghurt as white as new sea-foam, O Govinda whose sweet flute-music stuns the cuckoos, O lover of the gopis whose beautiful necks are decorated with jewel necklaces, O hero who is like a powerful lion in battle, all glories to You! All glories to You!

daṇḍī kuṇḍali-bhoga-kāṇḍa-nibhayoruddaṇḍa-dor-daṇḍayoḥ
śliṣṭaś caṇḍima-ḍambareṇa niviḍa-śrīkhaṇḍa-puṇḍrojjvalaḥ ।
nirdhūtodyad-acaṇḍa-raśmi-ghaṭayā tuṇḍa-śriyā māmakaṁ
kāmaṁ maṇḍaya puṇḍarīka-nayana tvaṁ hanta hṛn-maṇḍalam ।।26।।

O Govinda whose very powerful arms are like the coils of great snakes, O Govinda whose sandal tilaka is very glorious, O lotus-eyed Govinda, please decorate my heart with the splendour of Your face, which eclipses a great host of rising moons!

kandarpa-kodaṇḍa-darpa-kriyoddaṇḍa-
dṛg-bhaṅgi-kāṇḍīra saṁjuṣṭa-bhāṇḍīra
dhīra ।।
tvam upendra kalinda-nandinī
taṭa-vṛndāvana-gandha-sindhura ।
jaya sundara kānti-kandalaiḥ
sphurad-indīvara-vṛnda-bandhubhiḥ ।।27।।

O archer who moves the bows of Your eyebrows, which eclipse the pride of the bow carried by the god of love, O Govinda who enjoys under the Bhandira tree, O maddened elephant who stays by the shore of the Yamuna, O most beautiful Govinda, O Govinda whose cheeks are shining with amorous desires, O blazing indivara lotus surrounded by Your friends and relatives, all glories to You!

indīvaram ।

The blue indivara lotus

jaya jaya hanta dviṣad-abhihantar-madhurima-santarpita-jagad-antar-

mṛdula vasanta-priya sita-danta sphurita-dṛg-anta prasarad-udanta
prabhavad-ananta-priya-sakha santas tvayi ratimantaḥ svam udaharanta
prabhu-vara nandātmaja-guṇa-kandāsita-nava-kandākṛti-dhara kunda-
amala-rada tundātta-bhuvana vṛndāvana-bhava-gandhāspada-
makarandā-
nvita-nava-mandāra-kusuma-vṛndārcita-kaca vandāru-nikhila-vṛndā-
raka-vara-vandīḍita vidhu-sandīpita-lasad-indīvara-parinindī-
kṣaṇa-yuga nandīśvara-pati-nandīhita jaya
dhīra ||

All glories to You! All glories to You! O slayer of the demons, O Govinda who pleases the entire world with Your sweetness, O gentle hearted Govinda, O Govinda who is fond of springtime, O Govinda who has handsome white teeth, O Govinda who casts restless glances from the corners of Your eyes, O Govinda who is a continual flood of glory, O powerful companion of numberless friends, all the great liberated devotees are full of love for You! O mighty one, O supremely beautiful one, O son of Nanda, O source of all good qualities, O Govinda whose body is as splendid as a dark monsoon cloud, O Govinda whose teeth are like the faultless kunda flowers, O Govinda whose abdomen contains numberless universes, O Govinda whose hair is decorated with fresh mandara flowers that fill the forest of Vrndavana with a very sweet fragrance, O Govinda worshipped by all the great demigods, O Govinda glorified by the most eloquent poets, O Govinda whose two feet rebuke the splendid indivara lotus flowers and the glistening brilliant moon, O Govinda whose pastimes delight Nanda, the king of Nandisvara. All glories to You!

smita-ruci-makaranda-syandi vaktrāravindaṁ
tava puru-parahaṁsānviṣṭa-gandhaṁ mukunda |
viracita-paśu-pālī-netra-sāraṅga-raṅgaṁ
mama hṛdaya-taḍāge saṅgam aṅgīkarotu ||28||

O Mukunda, I pray that the lotus flower of Your face, which is filled with the flowing nectar of Your splendid smile and the sweet fragrance tasted by the great swanlike devotees, and which delights the bumblebees of the gopis' eyes may grow in the lake of my heart!

ambara-gata-sura-vinati-vilambita

tumburu-paribhava-murali-karambita

śambara-mukha-mṛga-nikara-kuṭumbita

sambhramabalayita-yuvati vicumbita

vīra ||

O Govinda worshipped by the demigods flying in the sky, O Govinda whose flute music defeats the gandharva musician Tumburu, O cloud-like Govinda accompanied by handsome-faced deer, O Govinda who eagerly kisses confused young girls, O hero!

ambuja-kuṭumba-duhituḥ kadamba-sambādha-bandhure puline |

pītāmbara kuru keliṁ tvaṁ vīra-nitambinī-ghaṭayā ||29||

O hero, O Govinda dressed in yellow garments, please enjoy pastimes with the beautiful broad-hipped gopis on the pleasant shore of the Yamuna filled with kadamba trees!

aruṇāmbhoruham |

The reddish lotus flower

jaya rasa-sampad-viracita-jhampa smara-kṛta-kampa priya-jana-śampa

pravaṇita-kampa-sphurad-anukampa dyuti-jita-śampa-sphuṭa-nava-campa-

śrita-kaca-gumpa śruti-parilamba-sphurita-kadamba-stuta-mukha ḍimbha-

priya ravi-bimbodaya-parijṛmbhonmukha-lasad-ambhoruha-mukha

lambod-

bhaṭa-bhuja lambodara-vara-kumbhopama-kuca-bimboṣṭha-yuvati-

cumbod-

bhaṭa-parirambhotsuka kuru śaṁ bhos taḍid-avalamborjita-milad-ambho-

dhara-suviḍambodbhura nata-śambho parijita-dambholi-garima-sambhā-

vita-

bhuja-jambhāhita-mada lampāka-manasi sampādaya mayi taṁ pā-kimam

anukampā-lavam iha

dhīra ||

O Govinda who dives into the nectar of transcendental mellows, all glories to You! O Govinda who trembles with love, O Govinda who brings auspiciousness to Your friends, O Govinda who is very compassionate to those who bow before You with awe and trembling, O Govinda whose hair is decorated with garlands of blossomed campaka flowers that eclipse the splendour of lightning, O Govinda whose face is glorified by earrings of blossomed kadamba flowers, O dear friend of the cowherd boys, O Govinda whose face is like a splendid lotus flower blooming wide with the rising of the sun, O Govinda whose arms are very long and powerful, O Govinda who is very bold in kissing the young gopis, whose lips are like bimba fruits and whose breasts like the bulging forehead of Ganesa, O Govinda who is very eager to embrace the gopis, O Govinda, please give auspiciousness to Your devotees! O Govinda whose appearance mocks the splendour of a dark cloud and glistening lightning, O Govinda to whom Lord Siva bows down, O Govinda who defeats the pride of Indra, who holds the powerful thunderbolt in his hand, O Govinda, even though I am a debauchee at heart, please give to me a drop of Your perfect mercy!

divye daṇḍa-dhara-svasus taṭa-bhave phullāṭavī-maṇḍale
vallī-maṇḍapa-bhāji labdha-madira-stamberam āḍambaraḥ ।
kurvann añjana-puñja-gañjana-mati-śyāmāṅga-kānti-śriyā
līlāpāṅga-taraṅgitena tarasā māṁ hanta santarpaya ।।30।।

O Govinda who is like a maddened elephant in the blossoming forests and cottages of flowering vines by the shores of the Yamuna, O Govinda whose splendid dark limbs condemn the glory of black anjana, please make me happy by splashing me with the waves of Your playful sidelong glance!

ambuja-kiraṇa-viḍambaka
khañjana-paricalad-ambaka
cumbita-yuvati-kadambaka
kuntala-luṭhita-kadambaka
vīra ।।

O Govinda whose complexion mocks the splendour of blue lotus flowers, O Govinda whose eyes are like two restless khanjana birds, O Govinda who kisses the young gopis, O Govinda who wears a kadamba flower in Your moving locks of hair, O hero!

premodvellita-valgubhir valayitas tvaṁ vallavībhir vibho
rāgollāpita-vallakī-vitatibhiḥ kalyāṇa-vallī-bhuvi ।
solluṇṭhaṁ muralī-kalābhir amalaṁ mallāram ullāsayan
bālyenollasite dṛśau mama taḍil-līlābhir utphullaya ।।31।।

O Govinda who, surrounded in the auspicious place of flowering vines by the beautiful gopis restless with love as they play love songs on vinas, jokingly plays the notes of mallara raga on Your flute, please make my eyes blossom wide open with the charming lightning flash of Your pastimes!

phullāmbujam ।।

The blooming lotus flower

vraja-pṛthu-pallī-parisara-vallī-vana-bhuvi tallī-gaṇa-bhṛti mallī-
manasija-bhallī-jita-śiva-mallī-kumuda-matallī-juṣi gata-jhillī-
pariṣadi hallīsaka-sukha-jhallī-rata pariphullī-kṛta-cala-cillī-
jita-rati-mallī-mada-bhara sallīla-tilaka kalyā-tanu-śata-tulyā-
hava-rasa-kulyā-caṭulita-khalyā-pramathana kalyāṇa-carita
dhīra ।।

O Govinda who, past the border of the great village of Vraja enters the forest of flowering vines filled with many small ponds and lakes, many crickets, and many beautiful malli, sivamalli and kumuda flowers, O Govinda who enjoys the hallisaka dance, O Govinda whose restless eyebrows have defeated the god of love, O Govinda gracefully decorated with tilaka, O Govinda as handsome as hundreds of Kamadevas, O Govinda who splashes in the lake of playful mock battles, O Govinda whose pastimes are supremely auspicious, O courageous one, please protect us!

gopīḥ sambhṛta-cāpala-cāpa-latā-citrayā bhruvā bhramayan ।
vilasa yaśodā-vatsala vatsa-lasad-dhenu-saṁvīta ।।32।।

O Govinda who, by moving the wonderful flowering vine bows of Your eyebrows makes the gopis tremble, O dear son of Yasoda, O Govinda surrounded by the splendid surabhi cows and calves, please gloriously appear before us!

vallava-līlā-samudaya-samucita pallava-rāgādhara-puṭa-vilasita
vallabha-gopī-pravaṇita muni-gaṇa-durlabha-kelī-bhara-madhurima-kaṇa
malla-vihārādbhuta-taruṇima-dhara phulla-mṛgākṣī-parivṛta-parisara
cilli-vilāsārpita-manasija-mada mallikalāpāmala-parimala-pada
rallakarājīharasumadhura-kala hallaka-mālā-parivṛtaka-cakula
vīra ||

O abode of the pastimes with the cowherd boy friends, O Govinda whose reddish lips are like newly blossomed sprouts, O Govinda who is very submissive to Your beloved gopis, O Govinda even a small drop of the intense sweetness of whose pastimes remains remote and difficult to attain for the great sages fixed in santa-rasa, O Govinda who displays wonderful youthful prowess in pastimes of wrestling, O Govinda surrounded by doe-eyed girls blossoming with happiness, O Govinda the playful movements of whose eyebrows arouse their amorous passion, O Govinda who bears the sweet fragrance of many malli flowers, O Govinda whose sweet music enchants the deer, O Govinda whose hair is circled by a garland of red hallaka flowers, O hero!

vallava-lalanā-vallī-kara-pallava-śīlita-skandham |
ullasitaḥ pariphullaṁ bhajāmy ahaṁ kṛṣṇa-kaṅkellim ||33||

With great happiness I worship the Krsna asoka tree, which, its shoulders embraced by the creeper-like hands of gopis, is now blossoming with bliss.

campakam |

The campaka flower

saṁcalad-aruṇa-cañcala-karuṇa-sundara-nayana kandara-śayana
vallava-śaraṇa pallava-caraṇa maṅgala-ghusṛṇa-piṅgala-masṛṇa
candana-racana nandana-vacana khaṇḍita-śakaṭa daṇḍita-vikaṭa
garvita-danuja parvita-manuja rakṣita-dhavala lakṣita-gavala
pannaga-dalana sannaga-kalana bandhura-valana sindhura-calana
kalpita-madana-jalpita-sadana mañjula-mukuṭa vañjula-lakuṭa-
raṁjita-karabha gañjita-śarabha-maṇḍala-valita kuṇḍala-calita-

sandita-lapana nandita-tapana-kanyaka-suṣuma vanyaka-kusuma-

garbhaka viraṇad-arbhaka-śaraṇa tarṇaka-valita varṇaka-lalita

śaṁ vara-valaya ḍambara kalaya

deva ||

O Govinda whose restless, reddish, merciful, handsome eyes have entered the hearts of the young gopis, O Govinda who sometimes rests in a mountain cave, O shelter of the gopas, O Govinda whose feet are like blooming flowers, O Govinda handsomely reddened with auspicious kunkuma, O Govinda decorated with sandal paste, O Govinda whose words are pleasing, O Govinda who broke the cart demon, O Govinda who punishes the fearful and arrogant demons, O Govinda who is a festival of happiness for human society, O Govinda who protects the surabhi cows, O Govinda who carries a buffalo horn bugle, O Govinda who defeated the Kaliya serpent, O Govinda who lifted Govardhana Hill, O Govinda whose eyes are very handsome, O Govinda who walks as a graceful elephant, O abode of eloquent words that arouse the amorous desires of the gopis, O Govinda who wears an elegant crown, O Govinda who carries an asoka staff, O Govinda whose hands are reddish, O Govinda as powerful as a great horde of ferocious, roaring, eight-headed sarabha beasts, O Govinda whose face is decorated with dancing earrings, O Govinda whose complexion is as splendid as the dark waters of the jubilant Yamuna River, O Govinda who wears a crown of forest flowers, O shelter of the crying gopas, O Govinda surrounded by the surabhi calves, O Govinda handsomely decorated with sandal paste, aguru, musk and kunkuma, O Govinda decorated with splendid bracelets, O Govinda whose pastimes are famous everywhere, O Govinda, O playful one, please grant auspiciousness to us!

dānava-ghaṭāla-vitre dhātu-vicitre jagac-citre |

hṛdayānandi-caritre ratir āstāṁ vallavī-mitre ||*34*||

I pray that in Krsna, who is a scythe to cut down the demons, who is decorated with colourful mineral pigment, who fills the world with wonder, whose pastimes bring great bliss to the heart, and who is the gopis friend, I may place my love.

riṁgad-uru-bhṛṁga-tuṁga-giri-śṛṁga

śṛṁga-ruta-bhaṁga-saṁga-dhṛta-raṁga

vīra ||

O Govinda who, on the tall hilltop filled with wandering bumblebees, playfully makes waves of sounds flow from Your buffalo-horn bugle, O hero!

tvam atra caṇḍāsura-maṇḍalīnāṁ
raṇḍāvaśiṣṭāni gṛhāṇi kṛtvā ।
pūrṇānyakārṣīr vraja-sundarībhir
vṛndāṭavī-puṇḍraka-maṇḍapāni ।।35।।

O Govinda, after turning the wives of the violent demons into widows, You filled the pundraka flower groves of Vrndavana forest with the beautiful girls of Vraja.

vañjulam ।

The red asoka flower

jaya jaya sundara-vihasita mandara-vijita-purandara nija-giri-kandara-rati-rasa-śandhara maṇi-yuta-kandhara guṇa-maṇi-mandira hṛdi valad-indira
gati-jita-sindhura parijana-bandhura paśupati-nandana tilakita-candana vidhi-kṛta-vandana pṛthu-haricandana-parivṛta-nandana-madhurima-nindana-madhuvana vandita-kusuma-sugandhita-vana-vara-rañjita rati-bhara-sañjita
śikhi-dala-kuṇḍala-sahakṛta-bhaṇḍila nava-sita-tandula-jayi-rada-maṇḍala
rati-raṇa-paṇḍita vara-tanu-bhaṇḍita nakha-pada-maṇḍita daśana-vikhaṇḍita
dhīra ।।

All glories to You! All glories to You! O Govinda whose smile is handsome and charming, O Govinda who used a great hill to defeat King Indra, O Govinda who enjoys the nectar of amorous pastimes in the caves of Your own hill, O Govinda who wears a jewel necklace, O Govinda who is a grand palace of the jewels of virtues and talents, O Govinda on whose chest the goddess of fortune rests, O Govinda whose motions defeat the most graceful elephants, O Govinda who is very

affectionate to Your friends, O Govinda who brings happiness to Lord Siva, O Govinda who wears tilaka drawn in sandal paste, O Govinda worshipped by Lord Brahma, O Govinda whose forest of Madhuvana rebukes the charming sweetness of the celestial Nandana gardens filled with hari-candana trees, O Govinda pleased by the forest fragrant with many flowers, O Govinda conquered by love, O Govinda who wears earrings made of peacock feathers and sirisha flowers, O Govinda whose splendid teeth defeat new white rice grains, O Govinda expert in amorous battles, O Govinda who plays jokes on the beautiful gopis, O Govinda decorated with the gopis' nail scratches, O Govinda bitten by the gopis' teeth, O skilful one!

nininda nijam indirā vapur avekṣya yāsāṁ śriyaṁ
vicārya guṇa-cāturīm acalajā ca lajjāṁ gatā ।
lasat-paśupa-nandinī-tatibhir ābhir ānanditaṁ
bhavantam atisundaraṁ vraja-kulendra vandemahi ।।36।।

O hero, O handsome king of Vraja, we offer our respectful obeisances to You, who are delighted by the splendid gopis, whose virtues and talents embarrass goddess Parvati and whose beauty makes goddess Laksmi revile the beauty of her own form!

rasaparipāṭī sphuṭataruvāṭī
manasijadhāṭī priyanavaśāṭīhara jaya
vīra ।।

O Govinda, O hero who enjoys the different mellows of love, O Govinda who is fond of the forest full of blossoming flowers, O Govinda who enjoys amorous pastimes of dancing with the gopis, O Govinda who stole the gopis' garments, all glories to You!

sambhrāntaiḥ saṣaḍaṅga-pātam abhito vedair mudā vanditā
sīmantopari gauravād upaniṣad-devībhir apy arpitā ।
ānamraṁ praṇavena ca praṇayato hṛṣṭātmanābhiṣṭutā
mṛdvī te muralī-rutir muraripo śarmāṇi nirmātu naḥ ।।37।।

O Krsna, may the sweet sound of Your flute, to which the Vedas and the six Vedangas respectfully bow down, which the demigoddesses of the Upanisads respectfully place upon their heads, and which the

sacred syllable Om respectfully glorifies with a happy heart, bring happiness to us all!

kundam ।

The kunda flower

nanda-kula-candra lupta-bhava-tandra kunda-jayi-danta duṣṭa-kulahanta-riṣṭa-suvasanta miṣṭa-samudanta sandalita-mallikandalita-valli-guñja-dali-puñja-mañjutara-kuñja-labdha-rati-raṅga hṛdya-jana-saṅga-śarma-lasad-aṅga harṣa-kṛd-anaṅga matta-para-puṣṭa-ramya-kala-ghuṣṭa gandha-bhara-juṣṭa puṣpa-vana-tuṣṭa kṛtta-khala-yakṣa yuddha-nayad-akṣa valgu-kaca-pakṣa-baddha-śikhi-pakṣa piṣṭa-nata-tṛṣṇa tiṣṭha hṛdi kṛṣṇa vīra ।।

O moon shining in the family of Maharaja Nanda, O Govinda who breaks the sleep of repeated birth and death, O Govinda whose splendid teeth defeat the jasmine flowers, O Govinda who kills the demons, O Govinda who breaks the festival of the god of love, O Govinda the narration of whose pastimes is as sweet as nectar, O Govinda who enjoys amorous pastimes in the charming forest groves filled with blossoming jasmine flowers, flowering vines and humming bees, O Govinda who stays in the company of Your beautiful friends, O Govinda whose body glisten with happiness, O Govinda who delights in loving pastimes, O Govinda whose sweet music is as charming as the singing of a maddened cuckoo, O fragrant Govinda, O Govinda delighted by the forest flowers, O Govinda who tore apart the demon yaksa Sankhacuda, O Govinda expert in battle, O Govinda whose hair is handsomely decorated with a peacock feather, O Govinda who crushes into powder the material desires of Your surrendered devotees, O hero, O Krsna, please always stay in my heart!

tava kṛṣṇa keli-muralī

hitam ahitaṁ ca sphuṭaṁ vimohayati ।

ekaṁ sudhormi-suhṛdā

viṣa-viṣameṇāparaṁ dhvaninā ।।38।।

O Krsna, Your flute overwhelms both friends and enemies alike. It charms your cowherd friends with friendly waves of nectar, and poisons demons with the most dangerous sound.

saṁnīta-daiteya-nistāra kalyāṇa-kāruṇya-vistāra

puṣpeṣu kodaṇḍa-ṭaṅkāra-visphāra-mañjīra-jhaṅkāra

vīra ||

O Govinda who leads the demons to liberation, O Govinda who possesses limitless auspicious mercy, O Govinda whose ankle-bells jingle like the twang of the bow held by the god of love, who shoots flower arrows, O hero!

raṅga-sthale tāṇḍava-maṇḍalena

nirasya mallottama-puṇḍarīkān |

kaṁsa-dviṣaṁ caṇḍam akhaṇḍayad yo

hṛt-puṇḍarīke sa haris tavāstu ||39||

May Krsna, who tore apart the ferocious enemy sent by Kamsa, and who, by violently dancing in the arena, killed the tigerlike best wrestlers, stay in the lotus of your heart.

bakulabhāsuram |

The radiant bakula flower

jaya jaya vaṁśī-vādya-viśārada śārada-sarasīruha-paribhāvaka-

bhāva-kalita-locana-saṁcāraṇa cāraṇa-siddha-vadhū-dhṛti-hāraka

hāraka-lāpa-rucāñcita-kuṇḍala kuṇḍala-sad-govardhana-bhūṣita

bhūṣita-bhūṣaṇa-cid-ghana-vigraha vigraha-khaṇḍita-khala-vṛṣabhāsura

bhāsura-kuṭila-kacārpita-candraka candrakalāpa-rucābhyadhikānana

kānana-kuñja-gṛha-smara-saṅgara saṅgara-soddhura-bāhu-bhujaṅgama

jaṅgama-nava-tāpiccha-nagopama gopa-manīṣita-siddhiṣu dakṣiṇa

dakṣiṇa-pāṇi-ga-daṇḍa-sabhājita bhājita-koṭi-śaśāṅka-virocana

rocanayā kṛta-cāru-viśeṣaka śeṣakamala-bhava-sanaka-sanandana-

nandana-guṇa mā nandaya sundara

vīra ||

All glories, all glories to You, O Govinda expert at playing the flute, O Govinda whose restless, love filled eyes defeat the autumn lotus flowers, O Govinda who steals away the peaceful composure of the wives of the siddhas and caranas, O Govinda decorated with splendid jewel necklaces and earrings, O Govinda who stays on shining Govardhana Hill, which glistens with many pleasant lakes, O Govinda whose body decorates Your decorations, O Govinda who found and killed the bull-demon Aristasura, O Govinda who wears a peacock feather in Your shining, curling hair, O Govinda whose face is more radiant than a host of moons, O Govinda who enjoys amorous battle in a cottage in the forest grove, O Govinda whose arms are two bold snakes eager to enjoy the nectar joy of embraces, O Govinda who is like a moving young tamala tree, O Govinda who sincerely and expertly fulfils all the desires of the cowherds, O Govinda who holds a staff in Your right hand, O Govinda whose splendour eclipses millions of suns and moons, O Govinda who is decorated with handsome tilaka drawn with gorocana, O Govinda whose qualities delight Ananta Sesa, Lord Brahma, Sanaka and Sanandana, O handsome hero, please fill me with happiness!

bhavataḥ pratāpa-taraṇāv udetum iha lohitāyati sphīte ।
danujāndhakāra-nikarāḥ śaraṇaṁ bhejur guhā-kuharam ।।40।।

O Govinda, when the reddened, expanded sun of Your glory rises, the darkness of the demons flees to hide in caves!

pulina-dhṛta-raṅga-yuvati-kṛta-saṅga
madana-rasa-bhaṅga-garima-lasad-aṅga
vīra ।।

O Govinda who enjoys embracing the young gopis by the shore of the Yamuna, O Govinda whose limbs glisten with the great waves of the nectar mellows of Your loving pastimes,

paśuṣu kṛpāṁ tava dṛṣṭvā nūtanam ihāriṣṭa-keśi-mukhāḥ ।
darpaṁ vimucya bhītāḥ paśubhāvaṁ bhejire danujāḥ ।।41।।

O hero, when the frightened demons headed by Arista, Vatsa and Kesi, saw Your kindness to the cows and other animals, they abandoned all pride and assumed the forms of animals.

bakulamaṅgalam ।

The auspicious bacula flower

tvaṁ jaya keśava keśa-bala-stuta vīrya-vilakṣaṇa lakṣaṇa-bodhita keliṣu nāgara nāga-raṇoddhata gokula-nandana nanda-nati-vrata-sāndra-mud-arpaka darpaka-mohana he suṣamānava-mānavatī-gaṇa-māna-nirāsaka rāsa-kalāśrita sa-stana-gaurava-gaura-vadhū-vṛta kuñja-śatoṣita toṣita-yauvata rūpa-bharādhikarādhikayārcita bhīru-vilambita lambita-śekhara keli-kulāla-salālasa-locana roṣam adāruṇa-dāruṇa-dānava-muktida-lokana loka-namaskṛta-gopa-sabhāvaka bhāvaka-śarmada hanta kṛpālaya pālaya mām api vīra ।।

O Govinda with handsome hair, O Govinda prayed to by Lord Brahma, Lord Siva, and Ananta Sesa, O Govinda who has no material qualities, O Govinda who has countless virtues, O hero of pastimes, O Govinda who ferociously fought with the Kaliya serpent, O joy of Gokula, O Govinda who dutifully bows down before Nanda Maharaja, O giver of intense bliss, O enchanter of the god of love, O Govinda who drove away the pride of the young girls proud of their exquisite beauty, O graceful artist in the rasa dance, O Govinda surrounded by fair-complexioned, buxom, beautiful girls, O Govinda who stays with them in a hundred forest groves, O Govinda who pleases the young gopis, O Govinda worshipped by exquisitely beautiful Radhika, O Govinda who dallies with the shy gopis, O Govinda whose crown is tilted, O Govinda exhausted by enjoying many pastimes, O Govinda whose eyes are filled with desire, O Govinda whose eyes are red with anger, O Govinda who grants liberation to the demons, O Govinda to whom the whole world bows down, O protector of the gopas, O happiness for the poets, O abode of mercy, O hero, please protect me!

parābhavaṁ phenila-vaktratāṁ ca
bandhaṁ ca bhītiṁ ca mṛtiṁ ca kṛtvā ।
pavarga-dātāpi śikhaṇḍa-maule
tvaṁ śātravāṇām apavargado'si ।।*42*।।

O Govinda who wears a peacock feather crown, even though You defeat Your enemies, make them foam at the mouth with exhaustion, bind them, frighten them, and kill them, You still grant them liberation.

praṇaya-bharita-madhura-carita

bhajana-sahita-paśupa-mahita

deva ||

O Govinda whose sweet pastimes are filled with love, O Govinda who is worshipped and served by the gopas, O shining one!

nava-śikhi-śikhaṇḍa-śikharā

prasūna-kodaṇḍa-citra-śastrīva |

kṣobhayati kṛṣṇa veṇī

śreṇīr eṇīdṛśāṁ bhavataḥ ||*43*||

O Krsna, Your hair, decorated with a new peacock feather, and appearing as a wonderful sharp dagger carried by the god of love, who holds a flower bow, now agitates the doe-eyed gopis.

anubhūya vikramaṁ te yudhi

labdhāḥ kāndiśīkatvam |

bhittvā kila jagad-aṇḍaṁ

prapalāyāṁcakrire danujāḥ ||*44*||

O Govinda, seeing Your power in battle, the frightened demons pierced the coverings of the material universe and fled far away.

mañjaryāṁ korakaḥ |

A cluster of blossoms

mānavatī-mada-hāri-vilocana dānava-saṁcaya-dhūka-virocana |

ḍiṇḍima-vādi-surāli-sabhājita caṇḍima-śāli-bhujārgala-rājita |

dīkṣita-yauvata-citta-vilobhana-vīkṣita susmita-mārdava-śobhana |

parvata-saṁdhṛti-nirdhuta-pībara-garva-tamaḥ-parimugdha-śacī-vara |

rañjita-mañju-parisphurad-ambara gañjita-keśi-parākrama-ḍambara |

komalatāṅkita-vāg-avatāraka soma-lalāma-mahotsava-kāraka |

haṁsa-ratha-stuti-śaṁsaita-vaṁśaka kaṁsa-vadhū-śruti-nunna-vataṁsaka

|

raṅga-taraṅgita-cāru-dṛg-añcala saṅgata-pañca-śarodaya-cañcala |

luñcita-gopa-sutā-gaṇa-śāṭaka saṁcita-raṅga-mahotsava-nāṭaka |

tāraya mām uru-saṁsṛti-śātana dhāraya locanam atra sanātana

dhīra ||

O Govinda whose glance removes the pride of the proud gopis, O sun that torments the owls of the demons, O Govinda worshipped by the demigods playing on dindima drums, O Govinda who has two splendid bolts that are Your powerful arms, O Govinda whose glance charmed the hearts of the young girls initiated for the sacrifice, O Govinda who has a very gentle and splendid smile, O Govinda who, by lifting the Govardhana hill, destroyed the darkness of pride that had swallowed up King Indra, O Govinda dressed in charming, splendid, colourful garments, O Govinda who defeated the great power of the Kesi demon, O Govinda who speaks very sweetly, O Govinda who brings a great festival of happiness to Lord Siva, O Govinda whose flute is praised by the prayers of Lord Brahma, O Govinda who removed the earrings from Kamsa's wives, O Govinda whose restless handsome eyes were tossed by waves of happiness in the dancing arena, O Govinda made restless by the appearance of the god of love, O Govinda who stole the gopis' garments, O Govinda whose great festival in the dancing arena is glorified in the dramas of great poets, O destroyer of repeated birth and death, please deliver me! O eternal hero, please glance upon me.

turaga-danu-sutāṅga-grāva-bhede dadhānaḥ

kuliśa-ghaṭita-ṭaṅkoddaṇḍa-visphūrjitāni |

tad-uru-vikaṭa-daṁṣṭronmṛṣṭa-keyūra-mudraḥ

prathayatu paṭutāṁ vaḥ kaiśavo vāma-bāhuḥ ||45||

May Krsna's armlet-decorated left arm, which is a thunderbolt chisel that broke the great stone of the horse-demon Kesi, and made its dreadful teeth fall out, make us expert in pure devotional service.

mādhava visphura dānava-niṣṭhura

yauvata-rañjita saurabha-sañjita

vīra ||

O Madhava, O Govinda who is harsh to the demons, O Govinda pleased by the young gopis, O Govinda conquered by their charming fragrance, O brave one, please appear before me!

palitaṅkaraṇī daśā prabho muhur andhaṅkaraṇī ca māṁ gatā ।
subhaṅkaraṇī kṛpā śubhair na tavāḍhyaṅkaraṇī ca mayy abhūt ।।46।।

O Govinda even, though I have now come to the time of life that brings blindness and old-age, Your auspicious mercy has not yet come to me.

gucchaḥ ।

A bunch of flowers

jaya jalada-maṇḍalī-dyuti-nivaha-sundara
sphurad-amala-kaumudī-mṛdu-hasita-bandhura
vraja-hariṇa-locanāvadana-śaśi-cumbaka
pracuratara-khañjana-dyuti-vilasad-ambaka
smara-samara-cāturī-nicaya-vara-paṇḍita
praṇaya-yuta-rādhikā-paṭima-bhara-bhaṇḍita
kvaṇad-atula-vaṁśikā-hṛta-paśupa-yauvata
sthira-samara-mādhurī-kula-ramita-daivata
grathita-śikhi-candraka-sphuṭa-kuṭila-kuntala
śravaṇa-taṭa-sañcaran-maṇi-makara-kuṇḍala
grathita-nava-tāṇḍava-prakaṭa-gati-maṇḍala
dvija-kiraṇa-dhoraṇī-vijita-sita-tandula
sphurita-vara-dāḍimī-kusuma-yuta-karṇaka
chadana-vara-kākalī-hṛta-caṭula-tarṇaka
dhīra ।।

All glories to You, O Govinda as splendid and beautiful as a host of monsoon clouds, O Govinda whose handsome and gentle smiles and laughter are like splendid and pure moonlight, O Govinda who kisses the moon faces of the doe-eyed gopis, O Govinda whose glistening eyes play like restless khanjana birds, O most expert tactician in the arts of amorous battle, O Govinda who has been made into a jester by the great cleverness of affectionate Radhika, O Govinda whose peerless flute

music charms the young gopis, O Govinda whose eternal sweetness delights the demigods, O Govinda who wears a garland of peacock feathers in Your curling hair, O Govinda whose jewelled, swinging, makara-shaped earrings dance about Your ears, O Govinda who dances with great energy and enthusiasm, O Govinda the splendour of whose teeth has conquered the white rice grains, O Govinda who wears a beautiful dadimi flower in Your ear, O Govinda whose leaf-flute has enchanted the restless calves with its sweet, soft sound!

punnāga-stavaka-nibaddha-keśa-juṭaḥ

koṭīrī-kṛta-vara-keki-pakṣa-kūṭaḥ ।

pāyān māṁ marakata-meduraḥ sa tanvā

kālindī-taṭa-vipina-prasūna-dhanvā ।।47।।

May Krsna, whose disarrayed hair is decorated with bunches of punnaga flowers and a crown of peacock feathers, whose complexion is as splendid as sapphires and who stands like a god of love in the forest by the Yamuna's shore, protect me.

garga-priya jaya bharga-stuta rasa-

sarga-sthira-nija-varga-pravaṇita

vīra ।।

All glories to You, O Govinda who is dear to Garga Muni, O Govinda glorified by Lord Siva, O hero, O Govinda who is submissive to the devotees who taste the nectar of eternal love for You, O eminent one!

danuja-vadhū-vaidhavya-vrata-dīkṣā-śikṣaṇācāryaḥ ।

sa jayati vidūra-pātī mukunda tava śṛṅga-nirghoṣaḥ ।।48।।

O Krsna, all glories to Your horn's sound, which can be heard from very far away, and which has become the diksa and siksa guru of the demons' wives, teaching them how to follow the vows of widowhood.

kusumam ।

A flower

kusuma-nikara-racita-cikura nakhara-vijita-maṇija-mukura ।

subhaṭa-paṭima-ramita-mathura vikaṭa-samara-naṭana-catura ।

samada-bhujaga-damana-caraṇa nikhila-paśupa-pani-caya-śaraṇa ।

mudita-madira-madhura-nayana śikhari-kuhara-racita-śayana ।

ramita-paśupa-yuvati-paṭala madana-kalaha-ghaṭana-caṭula ।

viṣama-danuja-nivaha-mathana bhuvana-rasada-viśada-kathana ।

kumuda-mṛdula-vilasad-amala-hasita-madhura-vadana-kamala ।

madhupa-sadṛśa-vicalad-alaka masṛṇa-ghusṛṇa-kalita-tilaka ।

nibhṛta-muṣita-mathita-kalasa satatam ajita manasi vilasa

vīra ।।

O Govinda whose hair is decorated with a multitude of flowers, O Govinda whose nails have defeated the diamond mirrors, O Govinda who delighted the people of Mathura with prowess in battle with clever wrestlers, O Govinda whose ferocious fighting is like the most graceful dance, O Govinda whose feet crushed the angry Kaliya serpent, O shelter of all the cowherd people, O Govinda whose happy eyes are charming and gladdening, O Govinda who rests in the cave of a hill, O Govinda who delights the young gopis, O Govinda expert at fighting lovers' quarrels, O Govinda who kills the troublesome demons, O Govinda whose pure words full the world with nectar, O Govinda whose soft, shining, pure smile is a kumuda flower, O Govinda whose charming face is a kamala flower, O Govinda whose moving locks of hair are like black bees, O Govinda who wears tilaka drawn in splendid kunkuma, O Govinda who stole the hidden jar of yoghurt, O unconquerable Govinda, O hero, please always splendidly display Your pastimes in my heart!

sakhi-cātaka-jīvātur mādhava

sura-keki-maṇḍalollāsi ।

tava daitya-haṁsa-bhayadaṁ

śṛṅgāmbuda-garjitaṁ jayati ।।49।।

O Krsna, all glories to Your horn's thunder, which is the life and soul of Your cataka friends, the delight of the demigod peacocks, and the source of fear for the demon swans!

puruṣottama vīra-vrata yamunādbhuta-tīra-sthita

murali-dhvani-pūra-kriya surabhī-vraja-nāda-priya

dhīra ।।

O best of all persons, O Govinda who made a vow to be a hero, O Govinda who stands on the wonderful shore of the Yamuna, O Govinda whose flute-music floods the world, O Govinda who likes to hear the lowing of the surabhi cows, O gentle one!

jagatī-sabhāvalambaḥ
sa tava jayaty ambujākṣa doḥ-stambhaḥ ।
rabhasād vibheda danujān
pratāpa-nṛharir yato'bhyuditaḥ ।।50।।

All glories to Your powerful arms, which are the shelter of all the worlds, and which tore the demons apart with such ferocious violence that everyone thought all powerful Nrsimhadeva had suddenly appeared!

citraṁ murāre sura-vairi-pakṣas
tvayā samantād anubaddha-yuddhaḥ ।
amitram uccair avibhidya bhedaṁ
mitrasya kurvann amṛtaṁ prayāti ।।51।।

O Murari! How wonderful it is that although the demons, who are always envious of the demigods, have failed to penetrate Your military phalanx, they have penetrated the region of Mitra, the sun-globe.

tribhaṅgyāṁ daṇḍaka-tribhaṅgī ।

Krishna, who is bent in three places and holds a stick

śritam agha-jaladher vahitraṁ caritraṁ sucitraṁ vicitraṁ
phaṇitraṁ samitraṁ pavitraṁ lavitraṁ rujām ।
jagad-aparimita-pratiṣṭhaṁ paṭiṣṭhaṁ baliṣṭhaṁ gariṣṭhaṁ
variṣṭhaṁ mradiṣṭhaṁ suniṣṭhaṁ daviṣṭhaṁ dhiyām ।
nikhila-vilasite'bhirāmaṁ sa-rāmaṁ mudā mañju-dāman-
nabhāmaṁ lalāmaṁ dhṛtāmanda-dhāman-naye ।
madhumathana hare murāre purāre pāre sasāre
vihāre surārer udāre ca dāre prabhum ।
sphurta-mina-sutā-taraṅge vihaṅgeśa-raṅgeṇa gaṅgeṣṭa-

-bhaṅge bhujaṅgendra-saṅge sad-aṅgena bhoḥ ।
śikhari-vara-darī-niśāntaṁ prayāntaṁ sa-kāntaṁ vibhāntaṁ
nitāntaṁ ca kāntaṁ praśāntaṁ kṛtāntaṁ dviṣām ।
danuja-hara bhajāmy anantaṁ sudantaṁ nudantaṁ dṛgantaṁ
hasantaṁ vasantaṁ bhajantaṁ bhavantaṁ sadā
vīra ।।

O boat that carries the living entities across the ocean of sin, O Govinda who enjoys wonderful pastimes, O protector of the innocent, O Govinda who protected the Vidyadhara who had taken the body of a serpent, O protector in battle, O supremely purifying Govinda, O scythe that cuts down the sufferings of material bondage, O Govinda unlimitedly famous in all the worlds, O supremely intelligent Govinda, O supremely strong Govinda, O original spiritual master, O best of all, O gentle Govinda, O Govinda who never falls down, O Govinda who is very far from the material mind, O Govinda who in every pastime is always handsome and charming, O Govinda who stays with Balarama, O splendid Govinda, O Govinda free from anger, O ornament of the universe, O glorious Govinda, O killer of the Madhu demon, O Hari, O enemy of the Mura demon, O limitless Govinda who cannot be perfectly understood even by Lord Siva, O eternal Govinda, O playful Govinda, O Govinda who kills the enemies of the demigods, O Govinda who plays in the waves of the Yamuna, O Govinda who brought happiness to Garuda by exiling the Kaliya serpent to the ocean, O Govinda who stays in the caves of the best hill, O Govinda who goes to the rendezvous, O Govinda who stays with Your beloved, O splendid Govinda, O very handsome Govinda, O peaceful Govinda, O end of Your enemies, O killer of the demons, O unlimited Govinda, O Govinda who has very handsome teeth, O Govinda who smiles and laughs from the corners of Your eyes, O king of spring, O Govinda eternally worshipped and served by the devotees, O hero, I continually worship and serve You!

pītvā bindu-kaṇaṁ mukunda bhavataḥ saundarya-sindhoḥ sakṛt
kandarpasya vaśaṁ gatā vimumuhuḥ ke vā na sādhvī-gaṇāḥ ।
dūre rājyam ayantrita-smita-kalā-bhrū-vallarī-tāṇḍava-
krīḍāpāṅga-taraṅgita-prabhṛtayaḥ kurvantu te vibhramāḥ ।।52।।

O Mukunka, by drinking even a fraction of a drop from the ocean of Your handsomeness what pious girls will not become enchanted and filled with desire? May Your beautiful smiles, the vigorous dancing of

the flowering vines of Your eyebrows, the waves of Your playful sidelong glances, and all Your enchanting qualities extend Your kingdom very far!

cāru-taṭa-rāsa-naṭa gopa-bhaṭa pīta-paṭa

padma-kara daitya-hara kuñja-cara vīra-vara

narma-maya kṛṣṇa jaya

nātha ||

O Govinda who enjoys the rasa dance on the charming shore of the river bank, O Govinda who plays "soldiers" with the cowherd boys, O Govinda dressed in yellow garments, O Govinda who holds a lotus in Your hand, O killer of the demons, O Govinda who enjoys pastimes in the forest, O best of heroes, O playful joking Govinda, O Krsna, all glories to You!

saṁsārāmbhasi dustarormi-gahane gambhīra-tāpa-trayī-

kumbhīreṇa gṛhītam ugra-matinā krośantam antar bhayāt |

dīpreṇādya sudarśanena vibudha-klānti-cchidākāriṇā

cintā-santati-ruddham uddhara hare mac-citta-dantīśvaram ||53||

The elephant of my mind is drowning in the insurmountable waves of material illusion. Strongly held by the ferocious crocodile of the threefold miseries, it anxiously cries with fear in its heart. O Hari , please rescue me with Your glowing Sudarsana cakra, which cuts the sufferings of the demigods to pieces.

vidagdha-tribhaṅgī |

Clever Krishna, who is bent in three places

caṇḍī-priya-nata caṇḍīkṛta-bala-raṇḍīkṛta-khala-vallabha vallava

paṭṭāmbara-dhara bhaṭṭāraka baka-kuṭṭāka lalita-paṇḍita-maṇḍita

nandīśvara-pati-nandī-hita-bhara sandīpita-rasa-sāgara nāgara

aṅgīkṛta-nava-saṅgītaka vara-bhaṅgī-lava-hṛta-jaṅgama-laṅgima

ūrvī-priyakara kharvī-kṛta-khala-darvī-kara-pati-garvita-parvata

gotrā-hita-kara gotrāhita-daya gotrādhipa-dhṛti-śobhana-lobhana

vanyā-sthita-bahu-kanyā-paṭa-hara dhanyāśaya-maṇi-cora manorama

śampā-ruci-paṭa sampālita-bhava-kampākula-jana phulla samullasa

dhīra ||

O Govinda to whom Lord Siva bows down, O Govinda who angrily turned the wives of the demons into widows, O cowherd boy, O Govinda dressed in elegant silk garments, O killer of Bakasura, O Govinda decorated by the most expert artists, O Govinda who pleases Nanda Maharaja with Your pastimes, O Govinda who is an ocean of the nectar of intense love, O hero, O Govinda who happily accepts the prayers, singing, music, and dancing offered for Your pleasure, O Govinda a drop of the great waves of whose handsomeness captivates everyone, O Govinda who delights the earth, O Govinda who cripples the demons, O mountain that crushed the pride of the Kaliya snake, O benefactor of the surabhi cows, O Govinda who is merciful to Your kinsmen, O Govinda who lifted the king of hills, O Govinda who enchants everyone with Your handsomeness, O Govinda who stole the garments and left the young girls to stand in the water, O thief who stole the jewel of the most fortunate gopi's heart, O Govinda who enjoys pastimes in the heart of that most fortunate gopi, O Govinda whose garments are as splendid as lightning, O Govinda who protects the devotees trembling in fear of the cycle of repeated birth and death, O blossoming Govinda, O effulgent Govinda, O grave one!

piṣṭvā saṅgrāma-paṭṭe paṭalam akuṭile daitya-go-kaṇṭakānāṁ

krīḍāloṭhī-vighaṭṭaiḥ sphuṭam arati-karaṁ naicikī-cārukāṇāṁ |

vṛndāraṇyaṁ cakārākhila-jagad-agadaṁkāra-kāruṇya-dhāro

yaḥ saṁcārocitaṁ vaḥ sukhayatu sa paṭuḥ kuñja-paṭṭādhirājaḥ ||*54*||

May Krsna, the king of the forest and the merciful physician who, in the mortar and pestle of single combat, crushed the demons causing pain to the cows and cowherd boys, and rolled them into a pill to cure the forest of Vrndavana, give happiness to you all.

picchala-sad-ghana-nīla-keśa candana-carcita-cāru-veśa

khaṇḍita-durjana-bhūri-māya maṇḍita-nirmala-hāri-kāya

vīra ||

O Govinda whose glistening black hair is decorated with a peacock feather, O Govinda whose handsome body is anointed with sandal paste, O Govinda who broke the mystic powers of the demons, O

Govinda whose splendidly handsome form is decorated with ornaments, O great hero!

gīr-vāṇaṁ sphuṭam akhilaṁ vivardhayantaṁ
nirvāṇaṁ danuja-ghaṭāsu saṁghaṭayya ।
kurvāṇaṁ vraja-nilayaṁ nirantarodyat-
parvāṇaṁ mura-mathana stuve bhavantam ।।55।।

O Govinda who enlivens all the demigods, O Govinda who liberates the demons, O Govinda who brings a continual festival of bliss to the land of Vraja, O killer of the demon Mura, I glorify You.

udañcad-atimañjula-smita-sudhormi-līlāspadaṁ
taraṅgita-varāṅganā-sphurad-anaṅga-raṅgāmbudhiḥ ।
dṛg-indu-maṇi-maṇḍalī-salila-nirjhara-syandano
mukunda mukha-candramās tava tanoti śarmāṇi naḥ ।।56।।

O Mukunda , may the moon of Your face, which is flooded with waves of nectar from Your very charming smiles, which brings violent waves to the ocean of the beautiful gopis' conjugal bliss, and which turns the candramani jewels of Your devotees' eyes into gushing mountain streams, bring happiness to us.

miśrakalikā ।

Krsna, glorified in verses with various poetic meters

duṣṭa-durdamāriṣṭa-kaṇṭhīr avakaṇṭha-vikhaṇḍana-khelad-aṣṭāpada
navīnāṣṭāpada vispardhi-paṭṭāmbara-parīta gariṣṭha-gaṇḍa-śaila-sapiṇḍa-
vakṣaḥ-paṭṭa, pāṭava-
daṇḍita-caṭula-bhujaṅgama kanduka-vilasita-laṅghima
bhaṇḍila-vicakila-maṇḍita saṅgara-viharaṇa-paṇḍita
dantura-danuja-viḍambaka kuṇṭhita-kuṭila-kadambaka ।
khacitākhaṇḍalopala-virājad-aṇḍaja-rāja-kuṇḍala-maṇḍita-mañjula-
gaṇḍa-sthala viśaṅkaṭa-bhāṇḍīra-taṭī-tāṇḍava-kalā-rañjita-suhṛn-maṇḍala,
nanda-vicumbita-

kunda-nibha-smita gandha-karambita śanda-viceṣṭita tunda-parisphurad-aṇḍaka-ḍambara ।

durjana-bhojendra-kaṇṭaka-kandoddhāraṇoddāma-kuddāla vinamra-vipad-dāruṇa-dhvānta-

vidrāvaṇa-mārtaṇḍopama-kṛpā-kaṭākṣa śārad-ācaṇḍa-marīci-mādhurya-viḍambi-tuṇḍa-maṇḍala, loṣṭhī-kṛta-maṇi-koṣṭhī-kula-muni-goṣṭhīśvara madhuroṣṭhī-priya parameṣṭhīḍita parameṣṭhī-kṛta-nara dhīra ।।

O eight-legged sarabha beast who playfully broke the neck of the wicked lion-like Arista demon, O Govinda dressed in exquisite silk garments that rival the splendour of new gold, O Govinda whose stone chest is the kinsman of the mountain boulder, O Govinda who expertly punished the Kaliya serpent, O Govinda who charmingly plays with a toy ball, O Govinda decorated with bhandila and vicakila flowers, O learned scholar in the science of fighting, O Govinda who brings anguish to the fanged demons, O Govinda who weakens the crooked and dishonest, O Govinda whose handsome cheeks are decorated with glittering sapphire makara-shaped earrings, O Govinda who delights Your friends with graceful and enthusiastic dancing in the great Bhandiravana forest, O Govinda kissed by Nanda Maharaja, O Govinda whose smile is like a jasmine flower, O fragrant Govinda, O auspicious Govinda, O Govinda from whose abdomen a host of universes has come, O great garden tool that uprooted the thorn tree of Kamsa, the demonic king of the Bhojas, O Govinda whose merciful sidelong glance is like a great sun that drives away the dense darkness of any misfortune that may afflict Your surrendered devotees, O Govinda whose attractive face mocks the sweetness of the gentle and cooling autumn moon, O Govinda who is the worshipable deity of the great sages who consider great treasuries of precious jewels equal to a pile of dust, O beloved of the gopis, whose lips are very sweet and charming, O Govinda worshipped by Lord Brahma, O Govinda who has given Brahma his post, O self-controlled one!

upahita-paśupālī-netra-sāraṅga-tuṣṭiḥ

prasarad-amṛta-dhārā-dhoraṇī-dhauta-viśvā ।

pihita-ravi-sudhāṁśuḥ prāṁśu-tāpiñcha-ramyā

ramayatu bakahantuḥ kānti-kādambinī vaḥ ।।57।।

I pray that the monsoon clouds of Krsna's handsomeness, which please the cataka birds of the gopis eyes, which continually wash the world with a flood of the nectar of liberation, which cover both sun and moon, and which are decorated with a charming peacock feather, may give happiness to us.

atha vā sāptavibhaktikī kalikā ।

Krsna, glorified in verses with sāpta-vibhakti

yaḥ sthira-karuṇas tarjita-varuṇas tarpita-janakaḥ saṁmada-janakaḥ ।
praṇata-vimāyaṁ jagur anapāyaṁ ghana-ruci-kāyaṁ sukṛta-janā yam ।
sujana-kalita-kathanena prabala-danuja-mathanena
praṇayiṣu ratam abhayena prakaṭa-ratiṣu kila yena ।
yasmai paridhvasta-duṣṭāya cakruḥ spṛhāṁ mālya-juṣṭāya
divyāḥ striyaḥ kelituṣṭāya kandarparaṅgeṇa puṣṭāya ।
ghṛtotsāha-pūrād-dyuti-kṣipta-sūrād yato'rir vidūrād bhayaṁ prāpa śūrāt ।
yasyojjvalāṅgasya saṁcāry-apāṅgasya veṇur lalāmasya haste'bhirāmasya ।
smita-visphurite'jani yatra hite ratir ullasite sudṛśāṁ lalite ।
sa tvaṁ jaya jaya duṣṭa-pratibhaya bhakti-sthira-daya lupta-vraja-bhaya
vīra ।।

O Krsna, O Govinda who is always merciful, who scolded the demigod Varuna and delighted Your father, whom the saintly devotees proclaim rescues the surrendered souls from the maya, whose eternal form as splendid as a dark monsoon cloud, whose glories described by the pious, who fearlessly killing the powerful demons, who enjoys pastimes with Your loving devotees, O Govinda garlanded with flowers, O playing Govinda enjoying a festival of amorous pastimes, O Govinda whom the celestial demigoddesses desire to attain, O Govinda of whom, because You are a flood of prowess, because Your bodily splendour eclipses the sun, and because You are a powerful warrior, Your enemy is afraid even when You are far away, O Govinda who, splendidly handsome, the crown jewel of all existence, Your limbs effulgent, and Your restless eyes filled with sidelong glances, holds a flute in Your hand, and who, effulgent, splendidly smiling, charming, and playful, is the object of the auspicious love of the beautiful-eyed gopis, O fear of the demons, O Govinda who is very kind and compassionate to whomever remains always steady in Your devotional service, O

Govinda who steals away all the fears of Vraja, all glories to You! All glories to You, O valiant one!

haṁsottamābhilaṣitā sevaka-cakreṣu darśitotsekā ।

mura-jayinaḥ kalyāṇī karuṇā-kallolinī jayati ।।58।।

All glories to the auspicious, wave-filled river of Krsna's mercy, a river the great swans of advanced spiritualists yearn to attain, a river where the cakravaka birds of the devotees splash and play.

mitra-kulodita-narma-sumodita

rañjita-rādhika śarma-bharādhika

vīra ।।

O Govinda delighted by the joking words of Your friends, O affectionate lover of Radhika, O blissful Govinda, O strong one!

madhureśa mādhurīmaya mādhava muralī-matallikā-mugdha ।

mama madana-mohana mudā mardaya manaso mahā-moham ।।59।।

O lord of sweetness, O Govinda filled with loveliness, O spring of Vrindavana, O Govinda attracted by the taste of madhura-rasa, O charming flutist, O enchanter of the god of love, please cheerfully crush the great illusion of my heart!

akṣamayī ।

Krsna, who casts charming glances

acyuta jaya jaya ārta-kṛpā-maya indra-makhārdana īti-viśātana

ujjvala-vibhrama ūrjita-vikrama ṛddhi-dhuroddhara ṝbhu-dayā-para

ḷdiva-kṛpekṣita ḷvada-lakṣita edhita-vallava aindava-kula-bhava

ojaḥ-sphūrjita augrya-vivarjita aṁsa-viśaṅkaṭa aṣṭāpada-paṭa

kaṅkaṇa-yuta-kara khaṇḍita-khala-vara gati-jita-kuñjara ghana-ghusṛṇāmbara

ṅuta-muralī-rata cala-cillī-lata chalita-satī-śata jalajodbhava-nuta

jhaṣa-vara-kuṇḍala ñoṅuyita-dala ṭaṅkita-bhūdhara ṭhani-bhānana-vara

ḍamara-ghaṭāhara ḍhakkita-karatala ṇakhara-dhṛtācala tarala-vilocana

thūtkṛta-khañjana danuja-vimardana dhavalā-vardhana nanda-sukhāspada

paṅkaja-sama-pada phaṇī-nuti-modita bandhu-vinodita bhaṅguritālaka

mañjula-mālaka yaṣṭi-lasad-bhuja ramya-mukhāmbuja lalita-viśārada-vallava-raṅgada śarmada-ceṣṭita ṣaṭpada-veṣṭita sarasīruha-dhara

haladhara-sodara kṣaṇada-guṇotkara

vīra ||

O infallible Govinda, all glories to You! All glories to You, O Govinda who is compassionate to the suffering, O Govinda who stopped the sacrifice to Indra, O Govinda who stopped the torrential rains, O splendidly handsome and playful Govinda, O powerful and heroic Govinda, O supremely opulent Govinda, O Govinda who is very merciful to the demigods, O Govinda whose mercy is sometimes seen, just as the letter ḷ is only rarely seen in the Sanskrit language, O Govinda who remains invisible to those who have not received Your mercy, just as the letter ḷ exists only theoretically and is never actually seen in the Sanskrit language, O Govinda who makes the cowherd people prosper, O Govinda as splendid as a host of moons, O splendidly powerful Govinda, O Govinda always free of anger, O Govinda who has handsome broad shoulders, O Govinda dressed in golden garments, O Govinda who has bracelets on His hands, O Govinda who broke the greatest demons, O Govinda whose walking has defeated the most graceful elephant, O Govinda whose turban and upper garment are anointed with kunkuma, O Govinda fond of playing the flute, O Govinda with restlessly moving flowering vine eyebrows, O Govinda who cheated hundreds of pious gopis, O Govinda prayed to by Lord Brahma, O Govinda decorated with makara earrings, O Govinda who plays a leaf flute, O king who binds the earth to His instructions, O Govinda whose moonlike face dispels the darkness of a host of clouds, O Govinda who plays a large dhakka drum with the palm of Your hand, O Govinda who lifted up the great hill with the small finger of Your left hand, O Govinda whose restless eyes rebuke the khanjana birds, O Govinda who crushes the demons, O Govinda who brings prosperity to the surabhi cows, O abode of happiness for Nanda Maharaja, O Govinda whose feet are like tender lotus flowers, O Govinda who was pleased by the prayers of the Kaliya serpent, O Govinda who enjoys playing with Your cowherd friends, O Govinda with handsome curling locks of hair, O Govinda decorated with a handsome garland, O Govinda who carries a stick under His splendid arm, O Govinda whose handsome face is like a lotus flower, O Govinda who pleases the cowherd people with Your charming playfulness and

expert intelligence, O Govinda whose activities are the source of delight, O Govinda surrounded by bumblebees, O Govinda who holds a lotus flower, O brother of Balarama, O Govinda who possesses a great multitude of blissful qualities, O prominent one!

karṇe kalpita-karṇikaḥ kalikayā kāmāyitaḥ kāntibhiḥ
kāntānāṁ kila-kiñcitaṁ kisalayan-kīlāla-dhīḥ kīrtibhiḥ ।
kurvan kūrdanakāni keśaritayā kaiśoravān koṭiśaḥ
kopī kaukura-kaṁsa-kaṣṭa-kṛtikaḥ kṛṣṇaḥ kriyāt kāṅkṣitam ।।60।।

I pray that Krsna, who wears a flower-bud on His ear, who is as handsome as Kamadeva, who makes the kila-kincita ecstasy sprout and bloom in His beloved gopi, who is an ocean of fame, and who in His youth, His anger multiplied millions of times, playfully leaped like a lion and brought great suffering to Kamsa, the king of the Andhakas, may grant our desire.

saurī-taṭa-cara gaurī-vrata-para-
gaurī-paṭa-hara caurī-kṛta-kara
vīra ।।

O Govinda who walks by the shore of the Yamuna, O Govinda who stole the garments of the fair-complexioned gopis, who had faithfully observed a vow to worship goddess Gauri, O Govinda whose hands became two thieves, O hero!

premoru-haṭṭa-hiṇḍaka kakkhaṭa-subhaṭendra-kaṇṭha-kuṭṭāka ।
kuru kauṅkuma-paṭṭāmbara bhaṭṭāraka tāṇḍavaṁ hṛdi me ।।61।।

O Govinda who moves in the marketplace of love, O Govinda who cuts the throats of the harsh demon kings and soldiers, O Govinda whose garment is anointed with kunkuma, please dance within my heart!

sarvalaghuḥ ।

Krsna, glorified in verses composed entirely of short syllables

caraṇa-calana-hata-jaraṭha-śakaṭa
rajaka-dalana vaśa-gata-para-kaṭaka
naṭana-ghaṭana-lasad-aga-vara-kaṭaka

sakanaka-marakata-maya-nava-kaṭaka

kapaṭa-rudita naṭad-akaṭhina-pada-taṭa-

vighaṭita-dadhi-ghaṭa-niviḍita-suśakaṭa

ruci-tulita-puraṭa-paṭala-rucira-paṭa-

ghaṭita-vipula-kaṭa kuṭila-cikura-ghaṭa

ravi-duhitṛ-nikaṭa-luṭhada-jaraṭha-jaṭa-

viṭapani-cita-vaṭa-taṭa-paṭutara-naṭa

nija-vilasita-haṭha-vicaṭita-suvikaṭa-

caṭulad-anuja-ghaṭa jaya yuvatiṣu śaṭha

vīra ||

O Govinda who with Your moving feet destroyed the Sakata demon, O Govinda who killed the washerman of Kamsa, O Govinda who brought the enemy's army under submission, O Govinda who dances on the splendid hill, O Govinda who wears a new bracelet made of gold and emeralds, O Govinda who pretended to cry, O Govinda who with the soft soles of Your dancing feet broke the yoghurt pot, O Govinda who made the Trinavarta demon become very heavy, O Govinda whose broad hips are covered by a garment as splendid as a great mass of gold, O Govinda who has curling hair, O Govinda who gracefully dances on the banks of the Yamuna near a banyan tree overspread with many branches and tender new shoots, O Govinda who cheats the young gopis, O hero, all glories to You!

sphuṭa-nāṭya-kaḍamba-daṇḍita-

draḍhimoḍḍāmara-duṣṭa-kuṇḍalī |

jaya goṣṭha-kuṭumba-saṁvṛttas

tvam iḍā-ḍimba-kadamba-ḍumbaka ||62||

O Govinda who, with the tender new sprout of Your dancing, punished the formidable serpent demon Kaliya, O Govinda surrounded by Your relatives in Vraja, O Govinda who killed the demons who brought chaos to the earth, all glories to You!

rasana-mukhara sukhara-nakhara

daśana-śikhara-vijita-śikhara

dhīra ||

O Govinda whose anklebells jingle, O Govinda whose nails are sharp, O Govinda whose teeth have defeated the splendid jasmine buds and rubies, O gentle one!

vivṛta-vividha-bādhe bhrānti-vegād agādhe
balavati bhava-pūre majjato me'vidūre ।
aśaraṇa-gaṇa-bandho he kṛpā-kaumudīndo
sakṛd-akṛta-vilambaṁ dehi hastāvalambam ।।63।।

I am drowning in the painful, fathomless whirlpool of repeated birth and death. O Govinda, O friend of the shelterless, O effulgent moon of mercy, please, this one time, quickly extend Your hand to save me!

nāmāni praṇayena te sukṛtināṁ tanvanti tuṇḍotsavaṁ
dhāmāni prathayanti hanta jalada-śyāmāni netrāñjanam ।
sāmāni śruti-śaṣkulīṁ muralikājātāny alaṁkurvate
kāmānirvṛta-cetasām iha vibho nāśāpi naḥ śobhate ।।64।।

Now that we have become Your devotees, Your holy names have created a jubilant festival in our mouths, Your bodily splendour, like a dark rain cloud, has now become the black ointment of our eyes, and the music of Your flute has become the ornament of our ears. We no longer take pleasure in material desires. O almighty Govinda, material desires no longer appear beautiful to us.

vyutpannaḥ susthira-matir gata-glānir gala-svanaḥ ।
bhaktaḥ kṛṣṇe bhaved yaḥ sa virudāvali-pāṭhakaḥ ।।65।।

May he who reads this Govinda-virudavali, vibrating it within his throat, become a perfect, faultless and firm devotee of Krsna.

ramyayā virudāvalyā prokta-lakṣaṇa-yuktayā ।
stūyamānaḥ pramudito vāsudevaḥ prasīdati ।।66।।

Krsna becomes very pleased when He is glorified by the recitation of this beautiful and delightful Govinda-virudavali, which is filled with the description of His wonderful qualities.

yaḥ stauti virudāvalyā mathurā-maṇḍale harim ।

anayā ramyayā tasmai tūrṇam eṣa prasīdati ||67||

Hari becomes very quickly pleased with a person who, residing in the district of Mathura, glorifies Him with this beautiful and delightful Govinda-virudavali.